

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1796.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

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THE HORRORS OF A MONASTERY.

[Continued from our last.]

A hundred fiery steeds, snorting in the height of blood, bounded together from their confines, and rushed impetuous o'er the plain. Their angry hoofs disdain the ground they paw; and, rapid as the whirlwind's progress, they quickly vanished from the straining fight. They pursued their road, till the shade of night descending, and the exhausted spirits of their horses, warned them to seek some place of shelter. This they found in the castle where Bernard had the former night obtained the relief he wanted, but lost the partner of his way. Here they remained for the night, but could get no intelligence of Henrique. Conjecture was fruitless, and search was delay. In the morning then, early refreshed with new vigour, they resumed their route, nor halted till they arrived within sight of St. Mark's. Here they were joined by the peasants, collected by the faithful cottager, who gave them the following information:—That the Abbot, fearing, as they supposed, the design of the fugitives, had obtained, from a town at a little distance, an armed force to defend his cause. That this he had represented as a just one, that the troops had entered the abbey the foregoing day, and that in appearance, their numbers were superior to those of Bernard.

This statement was a true one, and Peter observing, from the walls of the convent, the comparative fewness of his adversaries, and considering that, after so long a march, he might now take advantage of their being feeble and fatigued, judged that he would be the most politic step, to send out his fresh troops immediately upon them, in order to cut them off before they gathered new strength either in men or in spirits. This he did accordingly, and the gates being thrown open, Bernard perceived, with anxiety, a long train of disciplined forces, march out, and advancing towards him. He was now however forced into an engagement. Drawing up his men therefore on the advantageous station, he first addressed them in a short speech; he stated shortly the justice of their cause, from which they might rely on having on their side the avenging hand of Heaven, which they could trust would exert itself to the destruction of impiety. His little line was formed by setting the peasants in the middle, with fifty of his own horsemen on each side. He thought by this stratagem, that if the enemy should fall upon the weakest part, the others might inclose, and thus gain the advantage over them.

After giving them directions so to do, he took his post at the right end, and they all waited the coming up of their opponents in a silent expectation. These at last arrived, and the onset began. Both parties ran furiously on each other, swords clashing on swords, clouds of dust arising up on high, the hissing of javelins, the impetuous plunging of horses whose eye-balls were red with fury, and who dashed out beneath their feet the brains of fallen heroes; clamours of exultation, mingled with the groans of expiring wretches, presented a scene of ruin and of horror.

Bernard was wading in blood through the thicket of the fight. Love and vengeance armed him with Herculean strength, and he spread terror and destruction wherever he went. At first, the troops of Peter astonished, yielded to the fierceness of the attack; rallying, however, the overpowered him with their numbers, fell on his men, now weary and worn out, and obliged them to retire in every direction. They were now reduced to the last extremity, and in a short time would have all inevitably perished, had not the attention of both parties been arrested by a troop of horsemen who were advancing rapidly towards them. The arm of slaughter was suspended for a moment, and they stood both anxiously awaiting the issue. These galloped into the middle between the two contending bands, and after looking earnestly first on the one, and then on the other, they fell with violence on the troops of Peter, whom they routed with a great carnage, and were left entire masters of the field.

Bernard and their leader now ran into each other's arms. It was Henrique. Having lost his way on the night that Bernard left him, he wandered onward unknowing where he was till the morning, when he was directed to the very town whence the troops were obtained for the defence of St. Mark. This was a considerable way off, and he arrived in it but a few hours after the troops had set out for the monastery. He had formerly been known and revered in that place. He went to the chief magistrates, to whom he explained the matter as it really stood. A body of men from a neighbouring garrison were called in. These he headed, and with these it was he rescued the sinking soldiers of his friend. They now found that their loss had been inconsiderable, and they entered the monastery with a shout of victory.

A shout of victory! Ah! little thought they how soon it should be changed into woe unparalleled, and wretchedness irremediable.

We must now relate what happened to Elmira, after the departure of Bernard and Henrique. Peter and Francis finding, or at least fearing they were discovered resolved to visit Elmira no more, but to leave her to starve where she was already confined. The damps of the cavern had fallen on her tender limbs unused to hardship; a chillness ran thro' her veins, and she felt that her latter end was approaching; her scanty provision was gone, and the hard-hearted Peter had never renewed it. Overwhelmed with sickness, and hunger, and despair, she fell upon the flinty pavement, she put up a prayer for forgiveness to her persecutors, for blessings on her Bernard, then stretching her body at full length, a mist gathered upon her heavy eyes, she heaved a deep sigh, and all the rest was oblivion.

Bernard, as soon as he entered the monastery, ordered the abbot and his partner to be secured and put in chains. He then took a key from the breast of the former, which opened to the entrance of the dungeon, and seizing a taper he had ordered to be brought, he rushed to the relief of Elmira. Before he unbarred the iron gate, he called on her by name; a cold shivering seized

on every joint: with a tremulous voice he called again; but not the smallest stir was heard within, save the mournful echo of his own words. He burst open the gate, and entering, beheld Elmira on the bare ground, pale and lifeless. In agony he sunk beside her, and lay senseless for some moments; then starting up, he flew to the apartment where the two monks were guarded. He upbraided them in the language of distraction. Monsters, murderers, was it not enough to betray, to persecute, to murder, helpless innocence; but your callous breasts could see her pine in famished misery. But let me not waste the time in words, which is the due of vengeance and of justice; drag them instantly, my soldiers, hence; away with them, and follow me.

Bernard, now, and one half of his followers, proceeded to the capital town of the province, leading Peter and Francis bound in chains, amid the hootings and execrations of a concourse of people. Its judges were in court. They demanded an immediate trial. The dark annals of the monastery in many a former year were revealed. Multitudes of witnesses appeared, not only from thence, but also from the adjacent county, who, with many empty coffins, brought from the aisle of the chapel, bloody instruments of death from the cell of Francis, and sculls and other bones from the dungeon, all conspired to accuse and to convict them. The guilt was evident, and they were condemned to die on the morrow.

Bernard passed a sleepless, joyless night; at some moments he would start up, stare wildly round him, and rave in all the madness of despair. At others, he would lay down his head in speechless anguish, and after riveting his eyes long on one spot, burst into a flood of tears. The bustle which had lately buoyed up his spirits, had subsided in melancholy; and he now had nothing left but death to wish for.

Next day, many thousands were collected to behold the execution of Peter and Francis. The scaffold on which they were to suffer was hung with black, and erected on a plain behind the town. Thither the train proceeded. Before, marched a troop of the soldiers of the place, to play martial music, trailing their spears along the ground. The coffins of the monks followed, mounted on carriages, and drawn by horses. Several of the priests of the town came next, in their pontifical robes. Then the Abbot and Francis guarded by soldiers, with their hands tied behind them, their feet bare, and labels on their backs declaring their crimes; they were followed by men carrying sculls and daggers from the abbey. Chief magistrates and officers of the town were next in order, and Bernard, at the head of his horsemen, brought up the rear.

The monks, hardened in iniquity, had determined to brave their fate to the last. They considered, that as Elmira was now no more, little inquiry would be made concerning the manner of the death; they therefore denied this, and every other accusation against them, as a conspiracy to effect their ruin. They persisted in the assertion that Elmira had been burnt to death, and prepared to meet their fate with this lie upon their lips.

[To be concluded in our next.]

INSTANCE OF INGRATITUDE.

IN the year 1769, one Rossiter, a young Irishman, came to Leghorn in search of adventures, with no other recommendation than the deportment of a gentleman, added to a fine figure and countenance.

Soon after his arrival, a lady, whose personal property was considerable, saw, and became violently enamoured of him; which was soon succeeded by a direct proposal on her part (no uncommon thing in Italy) to live with her.

As he had been previously informed of her circumstances, and was pleased with her person, he immediately closed with the offer; and they, in consequence, resided together in all the warmth of love, and intimacy of marriage.

Her passion for him had, at first, prompted her to disregard the common law of modesty; after cohabitation it grew to such excess, as to trample on all prudence; for not satisfied with having purchased a lieutenancy for him in the Tuscan army, she anticipated his every wish, more than supported his profusion, and on being obliged to visit her relations in a distant part of Italy, entrusted him in her absence with her jewels, her money, and in short, every thing she owned.

Can you suppose that a man so cherished, and so relied on, could betray a confidence of this nature! should you wonder at it, how much greater will be your surprise, when I tell you, that he not only robbed her of her property, but of her life.

She returned to Leghorn sooner than she had intended, being pregnant by this monster, who received her with every mark of unfeigned affection; but that same night murdered her in the very bed-chamber that had so often been the guilty scene of her weakness and affection; a place that should, of all others, have been inviolable.

The deed was soon discovered, and Rossiter apprehended, judged, and condemned to the gallows for life.

Previously to the execution of this sentence, he was led out before the troops of the garrison, when his sword was broken over his head, his uniform stripped from him, for the coarse habit of a galley slave; and thus, with a halter about his neck, was he delivered over to his punishment, under every mark of degradation and infamy.

Yet even this wretch, thus stigmatised, could create affection in the female sex, who took every opportunity of supplying him with food; and one, a woman of condition, exerted all her interest to obtain his release for the purpose (it is said) of marrying him; but the good Leopold rejected the petition with horror, declaring he should look upon that man as a disgrace to his court, who could intercede on so wicked an occasion. How more than brutal was the affection that could attach itself to such a monster as Rossiter.



DEAD ALIVE.

JUST as the officers of a regiment of Infantry, on a line of march, in India. Had breakfasted, an immense crowd of natives advanced shouting and calling out for Justice. At length the body of a man, apparently murdered, covered with a bloody cloth, was laid before the entrance of the tent....The father, mother, uncles, aunts, brothers, &c. of the deceased; attended to prove the identity of the murderers.

The battalions was ordered out, and several of the Sepoys, who had a quarrel in the Bazar, were fixed upon. The necessary dispositions were making for sending the witnesses and Sepoys down to Calcutta, when one of the young subalterns (an Hibernean) having attentively examined the body, called for a kettle of boiling water, "because, if the man was dead, a little washing, by J---s would do him no harm." No sooner did the water touch the breast, than up started the corpse, rushed through the crowd, upsetting all the near relations that stood in his way, and was soon out of sight.



ERITAPH.

HERE lies William Wallup,
Who made these stones to roll up;
God has taken his soul up;
His body fills this hole up.

M.



B U L L.

AN Irish officer of dragoons, on the continent, on hearing that his mother had been married since he quitted Ireland, exclaimed, "By St. Patrick, there's that mother of mine married again, I hope she won't have a son older than me, for if she has I shall be cut out of my estate!"

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE GOTHIC CASTLE.

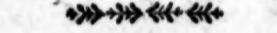
"THE DAYS OF CHIVALRY ARE GONE."
BURKE'S Letter on the French Revolution.

SEE! now the landscape fades away,
As westward flies the orb of day:
See the solemn night appear,
With silence her sedate compeer.
Hark! the surgy shore resounds,
As from the rocks the wave rebounds:
Rocks, on whose o'er-hanging brows,
The ragged surf-fed sanguine grows.
Lo! the beacon's distant rays
O'er the waste of water plays,
Friendly to the port-bound bark,
On his watch, the seaman's mark.
Mark! yon dreary Gothic pile,
---Where murder oft did glut and smile,---
Dungeons dire of vanquish'd hosts,
---Hark! the screams of wandering ghosts!---

Now a double gloom is spread
O'er each turret's murky head,
While from th' Owlet's dismal cry
Intruding joys affrighted fly.
Ye vengeful walls for ruin built!
Scenes accurs'd of hell-born guilt!
Direful were your fierce alarms---
Hiss! the sentry calls---"To arms!"
How many Barons here were slain,
In coats of armour lock'd in vain!---
How many feudal vassals dy'd,
Ebbing here life's crimson tide!
What secret woes lay close immur'd!
What anguish wretches erst endur'd!
When in your fable cells confin'd
Oppression's chosen victims pin'd.
How fallen stands yon rugged tow'r!
Seems it not on the cot to low'r?
As it looks, with proud disdain,
O'er the wide-extended plain.
Here the feudal times I trace;
The lordling's pow'r---the poor's disgrace...
Here, while it moulders, all may see
"A MONUMENT OF CHIVALRY."

August 3, 1796.

ORLANDO.



SONNET TO A SIGH.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

GO, Sigh! go, viewless herald of my breast,
And breathe upon the roses of his cheek!
Play round his brow, with waving ringlets drest,
And whisper more than timid love dares speak!
Ah! steal not near his lip, presumptuous Sigh,
Sure fascination will enthrall thee there!
Nor tempt the dear, delicious, dang'rous snare,
That lurks about the witchcraft of his eye!
But to his pensive ear impart my love;
In murmurs soft, my tender woes relate;
Tell him, eternal anguish is thy fate,
If cold indifference should thy tale reprove.
Then, if he scorns thee, come, poor trembling guest,
And live, the silent partner of my breast!



IMPROVPTU.

ON MISS *****.

SAY, charming Mistress of my soul!
Why are the nuptial joys deny'd us?
True passion knows of no controul,
Then wherefore should the world divide us?
'Tis true, we boast of little wealth:
Curse on it! that shall never part us:
While blest with happiness and health,
A competence can ne'er desert us.
Tho' Fate should frown---of *****'s charms
Possess'd, I'd stem Misfortune's billow;
Enlock'd in one another's arms,
The hand of Love shall smooth our pillow.

EDWIN.

FUGITIVE TRIFLES.

TAX ON DOGS,

CLASSED UNDER THE FOLLOWING HEADS, VIZ.,

SAD Dogs, good dogs, bad dogs, honest dogs, comical dogs, dirty dogs, lying dogs, good-for-nothings sensible dogs, ignorant dogs, clever dogs, dull dogs, artful dogs, pleasant dogs, religious dogs, demure dogs, sanctified dogs, busy dogs, fly dogs, whimsical dogs, droll dogs, surly dogs, thieving dogs, roguish dogs, blackguard dogs, gallows dogs, cheating dogs, barking dogs, snarling dogs; ungrateful dogs, vile dogs, merry dogs, pettifogging dogs, sneaking dogs, blind dogs, conceited dogs, out-of-the-way dogs, greedy dogs, cruel dogs, whining dogs, electioneering dogs, hearty dogs, dismal dogs, hungry dogs, damn'd dogs, cursed dogs, and worse, and last of all dogs, war dogs.

A moderate tax on each dog, to say nothing of the ruffians that swarm about us, would raise a very considerable sum, and give offence to no one.

This is the suggestion of

A QUEER DOG.



A N E C D O T E S.

IN the case of Cunningham, sentenced to Botany Bay for perjury, the court considered that the offence was AGGRAVATED by the circumstance of his being an ATTORNEY! But it might have been likewise considered, that if it aggravated the OFFENCE, it diminished the SURPRISE.

A Person who kept a jack-daw, used frequently to put his finger into the cage to him, the daw bit him, and the man said "damn it, how you pinch!"---The jack-daw being out of his cage, a kite took him up, and flew off with him, while the daw kept crying, "damn it how you pinch!"



AN ESSAY

On the striking Resemblance between some men and some dogs.

Aye, in the catalogue you go for men,
As hounds, and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs,
Shoughs, water-rugs, and demi-wolves are clasped
All by the name of dogs: the valued file
Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle,
The house-keeper, the hunter; every one
According to the gift which bounteous Nature
Hath in him clos'd: whereby he does receive
Particular addition, from the bill
That writes them all alike: and so of men.

MACBETH, Act 3, Scene 1.

THE four and severe CRITIC whose supreme delight is to discover errors in a work which has met with a favourable reception from the public, who sits down with all the malice of an enemy, fastens upon the slightest deviation from the rigid rules of the Stagyrite, with the execrable satisfaction of a Scaliger, and points them out to view with an exultation which does no credit to his heart, whatever compliments he may receive for his critique Acumen---ranks with the cur, who is always snapping and snarling at every man he meets, sticks close to his heels, and annoys those whom he assails in such a manner, that they find it no easy matter to disengage themselves.

The DELICATE DANDLER after the FAIR, who spends his whole time in giving himself an effeminate appearance, and distinguishing himself by the feminine employments, whose conversation turns chiefly upon the tattle of the day, and who prefers a TETE A TETE with the silliest girl he can find, to the company of any of his own sex, is of no more consequence in the creation than a LAT-DOG.

The BAILIFF, whose occupation is to seize those unfortunate members of the community whom the law has condemned to DURANCE VILE for the contraction of debts which they cannot discharge, often appears and acts with the fierceness of a BULL-DOG; and as well may the sturdiest of the horned race hope to throw off his ferocious assailant, whom he despises at the same time, as the unhappy debtor shake off a catch pole though he may look at him perhaps with the most cordial contempt.

SATURDAY, August 13, 1796.

ON Monday last arrived the ship General Washington, Capt. Price, from Cadiz, which place he left the 23d of June. On the 26th was brought to by a ship of 18 guns, which proved to be a Moorish cruiser. They examined the ship, and after two hours detention, taking a few small articles, and compelling Captain Price to sign a declaration of having received no injury, suffered him to proceed. His mate was on board the Moor, where he saw Captain Prentiss, and the crew of the brig Emmeline, of Boston, taken 14 days before. He was informed that two frigates were cruising to the westward, and had taken 14 American and British vessels. It appeared to Captain Price, that they took none but such as were loaded with grain.

Arrived here the brig Olive, Capt. Palmer, in 50 days from Cadiz, who informs, that Richery's squadron was still at Cadiz the 18th June. The Governor of Cadiz sent off to the English Admiral, to know if his port was in a state of blockade, the answer was not known when Capt. Palmer left there; the Admiral had, however, ordered the squadron immediately off the coast, and it had actually sailed two days before Capt. Palmer left there.

On Thursday last week, about 7 in the morning, a small shock of an earthquake was felt at Norwich (Connecticut) and the adjacent towns.

FAIR AMERICAN.

Hopes are entertained, that the Fair American, of this port is not lost--vide the following:

Extract of a letter from Boston, dated Aug. 3.
"I have been conversing with the Captain and Mate of the ship Concord, who brought the information about the Fair American being lost, or supposed to be: they both tell me there was nothing certain about the ship. It is the Mate's opinion that the ship went into the North Sea, and is yet safe, the wind being S. W. more doubtful with the Captain. They both agree that she had got her main and mizen stay-sails set, and as long as they could see her she appeared to be in good order, and standing in for the land. From all that I can learn it is an equal chance that she is yet safe. The Concord sailed the third day after the gale; nothing had been heard, they say, of the ship, only from reports founded merely upon conjecture."

FROM ST. UBBES; VIA PORTSMOUTH.

Arrived here the ship Pomona, Captain Merril, in 38 days from St. Ubes, who informs that our Consul told him our affairs with the Algerines were so adjusted, that the commerce of these states was not in the least hazardous, and our vessels might with the greatest safety, go to any port of the Straights without meeting any obstruction.

Capt. Merril, the day previous to his leaving St. Ubes, read London papers to the 9th of June, in one of which he perfectly recollects to have read an account of a battle on the Rhine, in which the French, as usual, were victorious, having taken 14,000 prisoners, killed many thousands, taken vast quantities of ammunition, baggage-wagons, &c. &c.

Extract of a letter from Wilmington, (N. C.) to a gentleman in Norfolk, dated July 18.

"A small French privateer has carried into Cape Fear River a ship and a brig belonging to the Jamaica fleet. They are not admitted to an entry--they are loaded with sugar and rum, and are estimated at 150,000 dollars value."

Extract of a letter from Charleston, to a merchant in this city, dated July 19, 1796.

"We had yesterday and last night another alarm of fire. Yesterday about 2 o'clock a house in the upper end of Meeting-street next to where Stroble the tanner lives was entirely consumed without communicating to any other apartment, and again about three this morning, a fire was perceived in one of the upper apartments of the Custom house, which was happily extinguished without doing any material injury; this is not thought to be an accident, but the premeditated work of some evil disposed persons with a view to burn the town--Indeed it appears as if the city would be finally destroyed, in case a discovery cannot shortly be made of these infernal incendiaries who wish to fatten on the ruins of humanity. Every method is ta-

ken to counteract such diabolical schemes. I trust we will be able to succeed."

Extract of a letter from Londonderry, dated the 1st May.

"I never knew more people going to America than there are this year. We have had very troublesome times with Defenders and Peep O'day boys; but, during the circuit many have been hung, and the country is at present quiet--About Armagh people dare not stir out after dark, and patrols are kept about their houses and bleach greens. No Roman Catholics now keep a gun except he have a freehold of ten pounds per annum, or 500 pounds in cash, which has in a manner totally deprived them of this privilege--Every man must register his arms at a quarter sessions, and if any magistrate chuses after this day to search the house of any man, he may do it, and fine every man ten pounds with whom a gun is found--This is a hard law."

BOSTON, Augst 3.
WEST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

By an arrival yesterday from Cape Nichola-Mole, we learn, that the Quebec, and another frigate, arrived there on the 15th July. They sailed from Barbadoes with five large transport ships, with troops and military stores under their convoy, bound to the Mole; off Cape Francois they were chased by three French 74 gun ships, and were obliged to leave their convoy to the French, who took them all and carried them into the Cape. The sickness at the Mole exceeds very greatly its usual mortality: from 50 to 60 dying daily. All expectation of the reduction of the islands is dispayed of, and even an attack from the Brigands is apprehended both at the Mole and at Port-au-Prince. The British had evacuated Bompard, and returned into the Mole. Both taking and holding this place, even for the short time they were in possession of it, was attended with great loss to the English. There was no preffing of Americans while our informant was at the Mole; but he saw several instances of their treating them with much respect and civility. There is no sale for American produce.

LONDON, May 21.

On Saturday night a person, said to be an American captain, having imprudently ventured himself into a house of ill fame in Dean-street, East Smithfield, near the Maypole was robbed and murdered. The body was found concealed, the hands tied behind the back; it appears he had been hanged to a bed-post, as the cord was also hid among the feathers of the bed; several women of the house are taken up, on whom the property of the unfortunate deceased was found, his coat was pledged for eleven shillings. The Coroner's inquest will sit this day, when further particulars will come out. A child was the principal instrument in discovering this horrid business.

ROME, May 1.

This city has never been in a more critical situation, it is threatened with the last misfortunes if peace is not restored to Italy. The price of provisions continues to raise daily, the industrious class or the community are without employment, the little commerce which was carried on in the Ecclesiastical state is absolutely ruined, it hath been so ill-protected that the merchants have lost all confidence: the assignats and notes of the holy father are multiplied and fall in value daily, gold and silver have absolutely disappeared, the bras money is also feared and sells from 12 to 15 for 100. To remedy the scarcity of circulating medium, government has frequently forbid, and again permitted the sale of silver; the consequence of those measures has been uniformly to increase the evil. The Apostolic chamber in order to restrain the discontented, continue to purchase corn at a fixed price, and ruin themselves in ruining the proprietors, who cannot dispose of their provisions advantageously.

The theocratic government of Rome is the weakest of all, and that city will be entirely ruined if some happy event does not put an end to our misfortunes.

Boarding and Lodging,

No. 34,
Beaver-street, New-York.

August 13.

24--

20 Lots of Land,

In the Township of Union, on the Susquehanna River, for Sale--Enquire at this office.

24 tf

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Monday the 1st inst. by the Rev. Dr. Moore, B. PENROSE, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss H. BINGHAM, of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. JOSEPH HANNAH, of this city, to Miss POLLY GRAY, of Brooklyn (L. I.)

The same evening, at Huntington (L. I.) by the Rev. Dr. Schenck, Capt. ISAAC HAND, of this city, to Miss AMY WEEKS, of Oyster-Bay (L. I.)

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, Mr. PATRICK M'MANNARS, of this city, to Mrs. SEETHE ARNOLD, formerly of Boston.

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Have for Sale at their Vault, No. 77, John-street, viz.
HUBBERT Brown Stout, best London Porter, do. Philadelphia do. do. New-York do. do. Newark Cyder, do. English do. do. Tanton Ale, do. Burton do. do. Liverpool do. do. Bristol do. and Beer, Philadelphia Ale, Burlington do. New-York do.---All which will be engaged of the best quality, and sold at the most reduced prices. Captains and masters of vessels served at the shortest notice.---N. B. Highest price given for empty bottles.

August 13.

24 tf

THOMAS PEDLEY,

PERUKE-MAKER, HAIR DRESSER, & PERFUMER

MOST respectfully returns his thanks to his customers and the public, and informs them, that he carries on his business in the house formerly occupied by Mr. James Rose, No. 219, Water-street, near Crane-Wharf. Where he makes all kinds of Whigs, Scalps, and false Quigs for Gentlemen; braids and curls for Ladies, in the neatest manner, and on the shortest notice. Likewise a general assortment of Perfumery just from Europe.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of FOSBROOK and SMITH being dissolved by mutual consent, the public are respectfully informed that the subscriber has taken the Store; where, on the most reasonable terms, may be had, as usual, a general assortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery,

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades, Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces, Muskets, Hothier and Pocket Pistols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

400 Light Horse & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 13, 1796.

24--tf

Court of Apollo.

THE MORALIST.

THE FRAILTY OF MAN.

GREAT God, how frail is mortal man!
Efform'd of earth, and born to die;
His days are shorter than a span,
And swift his fleeting moments fly;
While pain and sicknes, griefs and fears,
Wear out his life, and waste his years.

Soon health forsakes the rosy cheek;
And beauty, clad in youthful charms,
With the lank vifage, wan and bleak,
Disease, lean haggard guest, alarms;
Or hoary age, with wrinkled face,
Despoils of every winning grace.

Wide wailing TIME, with mighty strides,
Treads empires down, and realms decay;
While ghastly DEATH in triumph rides,
And thousands daily turns to clay;
No human arm has pow'r to save
From the pale tyrant, and the grave.

Grant then, Almighty God, thy grace,
That I may in thy statutes go;
Direct my steps, and guide my ways,
Through this rough thorny vale of woe;
And cause my feet the path to run
That leads to bliss when life is done.

Then may the king of terrors frown,
And this weak earthly frame destroy,
Gently in death I'll lay me down,
And wake in worlds of endless joy;
Where trouble, toil, and pain are o'er,
And sorrows vex the soul no more.

JOHN VANDER POOL,
Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Contia's-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glas and Putty, a general affortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.

Aug. 6

A. W. LAY.
Watch Maker and Jeweller,

No. 85, Nassau-Street,
New-York.

N. B. Watch cases of every kind neatly made.
New-York, July 30.

22 tf

HIRAM GARDINER,
Ladies Shoe Maker,

RESPCTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, that he has removed from No. 32, Cedar-street, to No. 35, Broad-Way, nearly opposite the City-Tavern; where he has received by the latest vessels from Europe, a large and general affortment of Ladies materials of the newest fashion and best quality.

N. B. Ladies may be supplied on the shortest notice.
New-York, May 14, 1796.

11---tf

Elegant Laces and Edgings.
A Beautiful affortment of white Laces and Edgings, damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewise a large affortment of coarse and fine muslins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail, by **GEO. R. HENDRICKSON**
March 5. 01 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingland.

22 gw

Any person who understands Folding Books will meet with employ, by applying at No. 95, Beekman-street.

July 30.

WHITNEY WEST, Comb Manufacturer,

No. 432, Pearl-street,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public in general, that he Makes and Sells all kinds of Horn, Ivory, and Tortoise-shell Combs, of the first quality, and on the most reasonable terms. All orders from the Country or City, left at No. 432, Pearl-street, or at the Manufactory, in Hanman-street, will be duly attended to, Cash given for Cow and Ox Horns, Ivory and Tortoise shells.

N. B. Any person wanting particular Combs, may have them by applying as above.

April 28, 1796.

09---tf.

Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly engraved and printed, on superfine bank post, may be had either bound or in sheets, or by the single set, by applying to **JOHN BURKE, jun.** Copper-Plate Printer, at No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner of Beekman-Street.) Orders from any part of the United States in the above line will be executed with the strictest precision.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above business.

July 30.

22 tf

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, Miliner,

From London, has removed from the shop, No. 59, Maiden-lane, to No. 133, William-street,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that she has received in some of the latest vessels from London, Dres and half dres caps, bonnets, hats, &c. straw wreaths and sprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich silk gauze for dreses, some fathes, and a variety of ribbons,

New-York, May 2, 1796.

9 ot. f

Attention!!! Young Ladies.

At No. 60, CATHARINE-STREET,

ARE taught the following branches of Education to Youth of both Sexes, vix. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Latin and Greek, Geography, Composition, Speaking, Navigation, Gauging, Surveying, Mensuration, Book-Keeping, and Tambouring to Young Ladies, on the most reasonable terms; also, an Evening School is now open for Young Men and Apprentices. Poor Girls are taught Gratis on Sabbath Days.

16---tf

Laces and Edgings.

JUST received, as Elegant an Affortment of White Laces and Edgings, as ever has been exposed for sale in this city; likewise Ribbons of the newest fashion, Silk Hosiery of all kinds, both French and English, with a variety of other Dry Goods, Wholesale and Retail, as usual, at No. 114, Pearl-street, late Hanover-square.

JACOB WILKINS, Jun.

New-York, April 30, 1796.

9 tf

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPCTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795.

83---tf

Universal Red Ointment,

MADE and prepared by Mrs. McCORMIC, who is the only proprietor of the original receipt. This Ointment is remarkable for its excellencies in all kinds of fresh wounds, bruises, scalds, burns, sore or gibb'd heels, and even for sore eyes, it being of so innocent a composition as to be used at all times of the year without any kind of danger.

The variety of cures that have been performed with this ointment, can be attested to by many of the most respectable inhabitants of this city.

It is recommended to all families, and particularly to masters of vessels, as it retains its virtues in all climates.

To be sold at this Printing Office, and No. 74, James-street, New-York.

N. B. This Ointment is in boxes at 4s---3s and 2s each Great allowance will be made to those who purchase by the quantity.

Jan. 9 93---tf

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Otsego in the state of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watson of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety four, in the penal sum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the state of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the sum of seven hundred pounds like money, on or before the first day of November next ensuing the day of the date of the said bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the said William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the same day and year aforesaid, to secure the payment thereof, mortgage to the said Jacob Watson, ALL those four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after described, situate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkimer, or partly in both, and in the state of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north side of the Mohawk River, now known and distinguished by the name of Jersey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great seal of the late province, (now state of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and ninety two other persons, which said tract is thus described: Beginning at a white pine tree standing on the west side of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Te-caisharanda or Canada creek, which said pine trees was formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the north east corner of a tract of land surveyed for Sir William Johnson, in the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty four, by Isaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the said pine tree north seventy four degrees, east seven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, west one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to one other brook commonly called and known by the name of Theiglo or Canada creek, then down the stream thereof as it runs, including one half of the said brook, to the rear line, or northerly bounds of the said tract surveyed for Sir William Johnson, then along the said rear line or northerly bounds, south fifty eight degrees east, one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to the aforesaid pine tree where this tract first began, containing ninety four thousand acres of land, and the usual allowance for high ways; which said pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and distinguished in the deed of partition of the lots of the said patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the said tract, on the seventeenth day of November 1. the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three, and also on the map or chart affixed to the said partition deed, (which said partition deed and map thereunto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A, fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers thirteen, twenty seven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the said lots was by the said partition deed, conveyed and set apart for and to the said Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by these presents to convey and grant as follows, that is to say, the south-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre, strict measure. The south-west quarter or fourth part of the said lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like measure. The north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like measure. And the north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number twenty seven, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half of like measure. The said four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thousand and fifty acres of land, strict measure, together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of said bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the act in such case made and provided, the said above described premises will be sold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee House, in the city of New-York, on the first day of November, next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the said day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thousand seven hundred and ninety six.

JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796.

46---6m